

Fort Wayne Daily Sentinel.

VOL. XXII.-NO. 116.

SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 20, 1882.

PRICE THREE CENTS

GREAT IS THE ELECTRIC LIGHT,

But Greater Still are the Bargains that
I Purchased on my trip to New
York to Buy Summer Goods.

Having just returned from New York, I had the good luck to be there when the GREAT BREAK in the Dry Goods market was made, and in consequence of this fact I purchased the

Largest, Cheapest and Most Complete Stock

Of Summer Goods ever brought to the city of Fort Wayne, such as
Lawn Tennis, Handsome patterns; French and Scotch Ging-
hams, French and American Percales, Lawns, the
very latest and best shades in stripes, polka
dots and plain.

BUNTING, BUNTING, BUNTING.

Plain and Lace Bunting, all shades and patterns; the hand-
somest line ever brought to this city.

Nun's Veiling,

All shades, patterns and quality.

I have a handsome line of Trimmings to match all goods
such as

Surahs, Satins, Silks, Satin

Marveileaux, Rhadames, &c., &c.

Summer Silks, Summer Silks,

A Large and Neat Stock, with the very Lowest Prices.

Also a handsome line of ladies' Neck Wear and other goods too numerous to mention. All I ask is to have you give me a call and I will give you satisfaction in every respect.

LOUIS WOLF,

24 CALHOUN STREET.

FORT WAYNE, IND.

KEYSTONE BLOCK,

The Polar Refrigerator

D RINKERS

OF

Soda Water!

Should always bear in mind that

LOESCH, (the Druggist)

COR. BARR AND WAYNE STS.

Uses no etherial extracts in flavoring his
Soda Syrups, but

USES NOTHING BUT THE

PUREST FRUIT JUICES

that can be procured. He always keeps
on draft the following special drinks:

Mead,

Chocolate,

Birch Beer,

Ginger Ale.

Etc., Etc.

Mineral Waters!

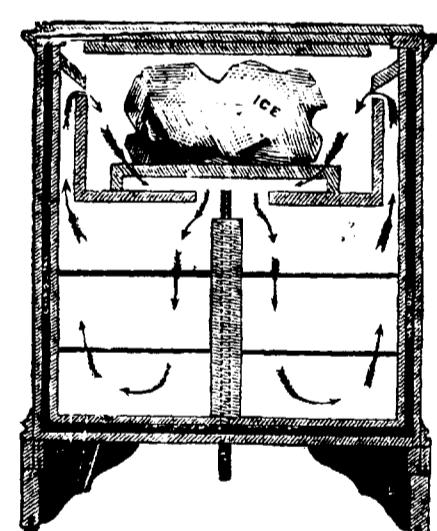
of the most popular kinds constantly on
draught.

Give him a trial and you will drink no
other.

GOOD SAMARITAN DRUG STORE.

COR. BARR & WAYNE STS.

May 21st



Superior to all others.

The Double Air Circulation
Of this Refrigerator makes it the

Coldest, The Most Dry, The Best
Preserver of Goods.

Ever offered to the public. Parties want-
ing a refrigerator should see the
Polar before they purchase.

PRICE VERY LOW.

In addition to the above we offer at very
low prices

The Astral Range

which still remains unequalled and
the hottest favorite.

THE GOLDEN STAR VAPOUR STOVE

The Safest and Best in Use.

THE RAPID ICE CREAM FREEZER,

The most rapid and popular freezer in the
market. Give us a call and con-
vince yourself at the

MAMMOTH CHEAP STOVE STORE

H. J. ASH,

9 East Columbia St.

DR. T. J. DILLS,

Given especial attention to diseases of the

EYE AND EAR.

Office No. 37 West Berry street, Fort
Wayne, Indiana

Open Hours 9 a.m. to 7 p.m.

A full line of Canned Goods always on
hand.

Central Grocery,

108 Calhoun St.

May 9-1m

LYTTELTON'S LOVE.

He Seeks Pardon for His Out-
lawed Nephews, the
Younger Brothers.

European Powers Enquiring
Into the Anglo-French Ex-
pedition to Egypt.

The Discovery of an Oil Well
at Warren Creates a Panic
at Pittsburg.

The Wells Comet Visible-
Death of Jean G. Walton,
the Philosopher.

Custave is Gone.
(By Cable to the Sentinel.)

PARIS, May 20.—Jean Gustave Wal-
ton, the philosopher, is dead.

Arrived at Alexandria.
(By Cable to the Sentinel.)

ALEXANDRIA, May 20.—The British
and French squadrons have arrived
here.

The Wells Comet.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

PHELPS, N. Y., May 20.—The Wells comet was visible to the naked
eye last night in constellation cassi-
opia.

Bishop Foss Better.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

CHICAGO, May 20.—Bishop Foss
passed a comfortable night, and this
morning his symptoms are encour-
aging. His pulse and temperature are
better, and the tendency to delirium
has largely subsided.

Bank Statement.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

NEW YORK, May 20.—Low in-
crease, \$678,100; specie decrease, \$3,
034,800; legal tender increase, \$681,
100; deposit decrease, \$1,331,900; cir-
culation decrease, \$77,000; reserve
decrease, \$2,030,725. The banks now
hold \$6,152,225 in excess of legal re-
quirements.

The Other Powers Getting Rest-
less.

(By Cable to the Sentinel.)

PARIS, May 20.—At a cabinet council
yesterday, De Freycinet intimated that
several powers, especially Ger-
many and Austria, asked information
in regard to the Anglo-French expedi-
tion to Egypt. He stated that a
European conference might be advi-
sable to settle the difficulties.

An Oil Panic at Pittsburg.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

PITTSBURG, May 20.—Intense ex-
citement prevailed at the oil ex-
change this morning. Exaggerated
reports of the capacity of a big oil
strike at Warren were received and
fluctuations of quotations were fre-
quent and quite large. The opening
price was 45¢, but the market quickly
jumped to 69¢, and then back again
to 66¢, closing at noon at 66¢ bid.
Sales at the morning session aggre-
gated 750,000 barrels.

Seeking Pardon for the Younger
Brothers.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

ST. LOUIS, May 20.—A Kansas
City special says that Lyttleton
Younger, uncle of Bob, Jim and Cole
Younger, the three desperadoes now
confined in the Minnesota penitentiary,
was in that city yesterday. He
has petitions from residents in Minne-
sota, Missouri, Nebraska and Ken-
tucky asking for the boys' pardon,
and is hopeful of the result. He says
he has spent \$20,000 for the purpose.
He has gone to see Governor Critten-
den at Jefferson City.

Murdered in a Saloon Row.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

NEWCOMERSTOWN, Ohio, May 19.—
A shocking saloon murder occurred at
Dennison, a few miles east of here,
Wednesday night, which has caused
most intense excitement. Mr. and
Mrs. John Robinson keep a saloon in
Dennison and Mr. Steve Ryan, Mrs.
Robinson's brother-in-law, came in
with a friend named Sterling and
demanded whisky. The demand not
being complied with, Ryan then called
for beer, and after drinking a glass,
began to abuse Mrs. Robinson and
drew his revolver to shoot her. Mrs.
Robinson being a large robust woman
seized the revolver and took it from
Ryan, whereupon he, infuriated by
drink, dealt her a terrible blow, and
at the same time knocked the counter
over against her, crushing her against
the wall. Ryan then left, and Mrs.

Robinson sat down on a chair and be-
gan to spit blood. She told her hus-
band to have Ryan arrested, for she
was going to die, and scarcely had
she uttered the last word of the sen-
tence when she dropped to the floor a
corpse. As soon as the news spread
through the town that she had been
killed the greatest excitement pre-
vailed, and Ryan was immediately
arrested. He remarked when he heard
of her death that he was glad of it.
He is now secure.

Russian Jewesses.

The women in a party of Russian
Jews who arrived at Castle Garden
this week attracted a great deal of at-
tention from the fact that they all
wore wigs. The explanation of the
circumstance is said to be this: For
generations past, when an orthodox
Jewish maiden wedded, she had, prior
to the marriage ceremony, to have all
her hair cleanly shaven from her
head, in order that her husband
should see her in her least attractive
form, so that in after years when the
woman becomes old and decrepit she
would not appear less lovable in the
eyes of her husband than she did on
the wedding day. Another given rea-
son is that a woman whose head is
cleanly shaven would not attract at-
tention from other men.

Fred Davis, of Auburn, is in the
city.

Frank Salinger, of Lafayette, is the
guest of his brothers, the firm of
clotherers.

Indications for the lower lake re-
gion are: Warmer and partly cloudy
weather, local rains, easterly veering
to southerly winds, and lower pres-
sure.

Hon. Wm. Fleming states that in
his opinion the nickel plated depot,
the plans of which are prepared,
will be built east of Calhoun street,
as stated by this paper. The edifice
will be of cut stone, Mr. Stephen
Bond having the contract.

Delegations from surrounding
towns were in the city to-day for the
purpose of witnessing the circus and
endeavoring to secure excursion rates
on all roads leading to this city. If
successful they promise immense deli-
veries will attend the laying of the
corner stone of the Warsaw court
house on the 25th inst.

At the Cathedral, next Tuesday
morning, will occur the marriage of
Mr. Anthony Golden and Miss Lizzie
Fry. The reception announced to be
given in the evening has been post-
poned on account of the illness of
the father of the bride, (to be) Mr.
Jacob Fry. Mr. Fry is rapidly re-
covering, and as soon as he regains
his health, the reception will be held.

A meeting of the Golden Eagle
Base Ball club was held last evening.
Mr. M. Jones was chosen captain for
1882. It was decided to charge an
admission fee of twenty-five cents for
all match games in the future. Mr.
A. Aronson, manager of the club, will
shortly fit up an elegant club room
for the use of the club. All chal-
lenges must be addressed to A. Aron-
son, manager.

The Baptist Sunday school, having
outgrown its present quarters, will to-
morrow afternoon move into the large
audience room, where all can be made
comfortable. A fine orchestra has
been added to the school, and a half
hour of sacred song will be one of the
attractions. Young men are invited
to come and spend a pleasant and
profitable hour with us. All are in-
vited at 2 o'clock. You will be made
welcome.

Last night at Barcus' restaurant,
the Clay club gave their fourth an-
nual banquet, which proved a suc-
cessful as any past affair. The club
was organized in 1878, and now num-
bers twenty-two members, all very
young men with literary predilections.
President Clarence Cromwell presided
and Mr. Theodore Frank acted as
master of ceremonies. Responses to
toast were made by Messrs. S. H.
King, of Blackburn Hall, Detzer, Tay-
ler and Frank.

This morning at the circus grounds
one of the employees hired a green
looking countryman to assist in ar-
ranging the wagons. After the work
was done, the circus magnate pulled
out a \$10 bill with which to pay his
newly acquired help, asking him at
the same time if he could change
the amount. The greeny pulled out a
roll of bills which the circus shark
promptly gobbled and made his way
through the crowd. The verdant is
somewhat adder but wiser. He
threatens to have the thief arrested.

TOKENS OF DEATH

Affixed to the Door of Car-
dinal McCabe's Residence
Last Night.

A Fifteen Year Old Girl Shoots
and Kills Her Aged
Father.

An Asia Minor Town Destroyed
by Fire—Four Hundred
Houses Burned.

An Arkansas Investigating
Committee Make an Im-
portant Report.

Big Fire at Boyabab.
(By Cable to the Sentinel.)

LONDON, May 20.—Four hundred
houses burned at Boyabab, Asia
Minor.

Stabbed by His Girl.
(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

ST. LOUIS, May 20.—Andrew
Loright, a colored roustabout, was
stabbed this morning, on the levee, by
Mary Burns, (colored) and mortally
wounded. The cause is jealousy.

Another Arrest Made.
(By Cable to the Sentinel.)

GLASGOW, May 20.—A man named
McCarthy has been arrested here on
suspicion of being concerned in the
Phoenix park murder. He had stains
on his garments, supposed to be
blood and a partially healed wound
on his nose.

The Governor Got Away With
\$14,829.

(By Telegraph to the Sentinel.)

CHICAGO, May 20.—A Little Rock
special says that the committee which
has been investigating the books of the
ex treasurer, now Governor Churchill,
for the past fourteen months filed a
report this morning. The deficit foots
up \$114,829.

Cardinal McCabe Threatened.

(By Cable to the Sentinel.)

DUBLIN, May 20.—Craps was last
night affixed to the door of Cardinal
McCabe's residence and a piece of
paper with the representation of a
coffin on it left at his door step.
Cardinal McCabe visited the lord
mayor yesterday.

THE DAILY SENTINEL is three cents a copy, ten cents a week, forty cents a month, \$4.00 a year—either by carrier or mail.

THE WEEKLY SENTINEL is 5 cents a copy, fifty cents per six months, \$1.00 a year; in clubs of ten or more, ninety cents a copy one year, and a free copy to the writer up of the club—cash in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS: In the Daily or Weekly six cents a line (seven words) each insertion in local column. No charge less than twenty-five cents Amusements," "meetings," "lectures" and special notices on the first page in large type, ten cents a line. Nothing less than fifty cents. Announcements of "wanted," "lost," "found," "marriages and deaths," twenty-five cents.

Checks and money orders to be made payable to E. A. K. Hackett.

The average circulation of **THE SENTINEL** exceeds that of any paper in the state outside of Indianopolis, showing how **respectable** it maintains its popularity as the most effective and economical advertising medium in the west. Not only in the number of papers sold, but in the character of its audience, it stands higher than any other journal in the state published outside of Indianapolis or elsewhere, is read by the most intelligent and progressive class of people in western Indiana.

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Our paper is on file in these Agencies. Advertisers dealing with them secure as favorable terms as by direct application to us.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 20.

OFFICIAL PAPER COUNTY AND CITY.

BY E. A. K. HACKETT.

SOCIETY.

House Cleaning and Decorating
—Sir Knights—Confirmation—
Weddings—Fair for Charity
—A Noticeable Bridal
Toilet—Receptions—
The Cossip of Societies—
Parlors—
Personal Notes—
Tities, Etc.

The melancholy days have come when every good and industrious housewife wears an anxious, far away look and a general commander-in-chief air that sweeps everything before it. The bland, unsuspecting Benedict comes in sweetly and smilingly—characteristic of Benedict—to find the wife of his bosom perched unsteadily upon a ladder that reaches somewhere in mid air, closely inspecting "that paint," and surrounded by such an array of pins, brushes and brooms that the veteran of many matrimonial sieges smells battle afar and inwardly quakes, but bravely bracing up, gently hints of a yearning after the comforts of the inner man, pathetically reminding this formidable queen of the dustpan of that expansive vacancy which man is heir to and that will not be gainsaid. "Well, dear," she says, benignly but forcibly and gazing intently in all the corners and by ways of that horrid window, "go and get your supper. You will find the hominy in the right hand corner of the lower shelf and" etc., while the six feet (more or less) of manhood looks imploringly at Mary, the stout, red-cheeked kitchen maid, who is usually feasible; but now under the commander's eye is quite invulnerable, and who flies at the word of command to vanquish the foot prints of time and the elements. Vainly he remonstrates, industriously dining of his waxen mustache the while, but finally conquered, he steals silently away with dolorous droop to ears and mouth, an unhappy example of female discipline, and seeks the family store room, looking helplessly for what, in all probability, is directly under his masculine nose.

The homes of many of our society ladies are museums of marvels in curiously wrought wares and works of decorative art. To indulge this aesthetic taste, this craze after bric-a-brac, cost dollars and cents, but n'importe, so that there is a proper assortment of plaques, panels, brosses, a broken bird's wing, an antique vase and various other articles of *virtu* too numerous to mention. Some women are born collectors. They seem by instinct to find treasures in what to other eyes would be only a heap of rubbish. The question of cost has long been a serious obstacle in carrying out one's desires and fancies, but there are so many neat and pretty articles that almost every housekeeper can now afford to buy, and now that ladies are tearing up and putting together again in what would seem a paroxysm of destruction, but from which are the happiest results, much thought is given by the aesthetically inclined to the decorative part of household affairs. It is not to be forgotten that Japanese decorations are still pre-eminent. Perhaps more particularly in the dining room, and also entering largely into parlor ornaments. All sizes and colors of parafols from fifteen to fifty cents, although of long standing, are highly

valored—spread over pictures, gas fixtures and in corners. Fans of crimson and gold a yard wide, and others that represent the different flowers, and are very handsome, at \$2.00 a dozen, while scrolls, screens and other decorations can be had *ad infinitum* at a nominal price, considering their effective grouping in artistic homes.

The confirmation services at Trinity church, last Wednesday evening, were conducted by the most learned and eloquent Bishop Seymour, the sublime ritual being doubly impressive as it fell from the lips of this eminent prelate. The class numbered thirty-six, among whom were prominent society people. It must have warmed the heart of their rector so full and perfect a response to his untiring efforts in their behalf the past year. Mr. Webb has also another class preparing which will be confirmed so soon as the bishop can come again, an event much anticipated by the many warm friends he made while here. His address preceding the rite of confirmation was masterful, paying a touching tribute to Bishop Talbot, who lies now aborn of his strength and usefulness and for whom much anxiety is felt.

After the services an informal reception was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Chittenden, on West Berry street, which was attended by a large number of our best society people.

The services of Ascension Day were appropriately observed both morning and evening in the several churches, the music in the Cathedral being exceptionally fine. The Knights Templar attended Trinity church, the Van Wert commandery marching to and from the church in the form of a triangle and the Fort Wayne commandery in the form of a cross.

The covered heads of the Knights struck one unpleasantly as they entered the church, but in accordance with the traditions of their order they are compelled to wear their hats, only uncovering at the Gloria Patri, the Creed and during prayer. The rector delivered an eloquent address, which, together with the musical part of the service, was attentively followed by the large congregation present. Miss Jessie Withers rendered a solo, which was remarkably sweet and pathetic, entitled, "Fear Not, But Trust in Providence." Also, Miss Minnie Graves sang very sweetly a solo, "Come, Holy Spirit, Heavenly Dove," to that lovely air that can never grow old, "Sweet spirit hear my prayer." The history of this order is very interesting. Originating as far back as the crusades, these Christian Knights, banding together to protect pilgrims on their way from Joppa to Jerusalem from the robbers and infidels that infested the hilly country round about them, and existing until the present day, when it is considered the proper thing for gentlemen in good society to be a Knight Templar, especially with the grand excursion to California in view next season. From the church they proceeded to their asylum, where the Rev. W. N. Webb and several others took their first degree, that of the red cross. The banquet tendered by the Eminent Grand Commander, the genial and deservedly popular freight agent of the Wabash, was very elegant, the large number of guests including many distinguished strangers from abroad.

The marriage of Miss Alida Hill, one of Fort Wayne's fairest daughters, and Mr. Franklin Potter, an enterprising young man of the far west, was solemnized very beautifully and appropriately last Thursday evening at Trinity church. The church was very beautifully decorated with the rarest of hot house flowers, a large number of the elegant exotics being presented by Mrs. John H. Bass. Promptly at 5 p.m. Professor Meyer struck up Mendelssohn's Wedding March and the bridal party entered preceded by the usher, Messrs. Detzer, Moderwell, Will and Emmet Brackenridge, the bride on the arm of her father and the two bridesmaids, Miss Edith Brackenridge and Miss McCormick, of Clinton, Ill., who were unattended, which seems very odd to the uncultured taste, but is *en regle* just now. The bride was met at the altar by the groom, who came from the chancel with Mr. Webb according to the old English custom. The ceremony was performed by Mr. Webb in his usual impressive manner, while the responses were clear and audible. In a few moments of time the words were spoken, the golden chains were riveted, and Mr. and Mrs. Potter left the church attended by the immediate relatives and old-time friends, for a short reception at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hill, Water street, where congratulations were tendered, an elegant supper served and the numerous presents inspected, many of which were very valuable, and which we regret we are not permitted to give in detail, the most noteworthy perhaps being a handsome solid silver service, old heirloom of the family and pre-

sented by Mrs. Taylor, grandmother of the bride, also handsome diamond pin from the groom. The other presents included pieces of silver, china and pictures. Among the letters of congratulation received was one that was very beautiful as well as apropos. It will be remembered that at an entertainment given by the Trinity church young ladies the bride and Miss Minnie Graves, Miss Mary Randall, together with a young society gentleman took part in a very pretty character song called "mortgaging the farm." Miss Randall taking the part of mother to the other two young ladies. Therefore Miss Graves and Miss Randall unite their congratulations and kind wishes in onemissive with a four leafed clover tied with a white ribbon at the top of the note, emblematic of the good luck they wish their old friend, and concluding this pretty little missive is an earnestly expressed wish that the groom may never be obliged to "mortgage the farm," referring to Mr. Potter's extensive wheat fields, and signed your affectionate "mother" and sister.

There were many handsome and very elegant spring toilettes displayed for the first time. The bride who is an acknowledged belle and beauty was very sweet in a handsome toilette of wine colored silk and brocaded velvet with handsome and elaborate garniture of duchess lace caught at the waist by a large cluster of pink roses.

Mrs. C. L. Hill, mother of the bride, black gros grain silk.

Miss Alice Hill was lovely in the new shade of green satin De Lyon and moire, garniture of blush roses and white Gainsboro hat with long drooping feathers.

Miss Mabel Hill brocaded ecru silk.

Miss Carrie Hill, white mull and pink silk garniture.

Miss Edith Brackenridge was very becoming in garnet silk and moire with very becoming hat to match the toillette.

Miss McCormick, a charming and accomplished young lady from Clinton, Ill., wore a very handsome toilette of ecru moire and silk.

Our society people are on the qui vive for wedding Belles that will soon sound right merrily for one of our most charming young ladies.

Mrs. Jessie Hartman, who is now attending school in Pittsfield, Mass., finishes her studies the 25th of June, when she will return to the city cordially welcomed by her many friends. Added to her other accomplishments Miss Hartman is a fine pianist.

Miss Carrie Hanna is lying very low with pneumonia in New York city where her mother is now attending her.

Mrs. F. W. Newton will leave for Chicago the first of next week to attend the May festival.

The odds for the past week are that:

That the most successfull fishermen is among our Parsons.

That the girl of the period, energetically fishes for a drive.

That musical culture in the city is decided on the increase.

That a number of our juvenile society give a picnic next week.

That one of our physicians made twenty calls in one day last week.

That the Bon Ami club contemplate soon going to Rome City, en masse.

Fort Wayne has one of the most skillful plaque artists in the state.

That several of our citizens propose to attend the Chicago May festival next week.

That the M. E. cadets continue their organization in the most creditable fashion.

That childrens spring fashions are very fancy, fantastical and by no means appropriate.

That it is a significant thing when young men about town deny they belong to a certain club.

That a lady guest in the city has the handsomest wardrobe ever exhibited in Fort Wayne.

That the new style of tinted photographs is very beautiful and sure to become "all the rage."

That many of our young men are learning to waltz, and dances will be more largely attended.

That several stern papas give signals after 10 p.m., that the hour for departure has arrived.

That to counter balance the twenty eligible young men in the city there are over fifty young ladies.

That some provident young men of the city hold marriage policies on some of their susceptible friends.

That a young society bachelor of this city has gorgeous sleeping apartments, on which fully \$700 has been spent.

That several of our young men are learning parlor tricks, and will soon entertain society by their mysterious magic.

That some exquisite dresses came to the city by express last week and it is presumed they comprise a wed-

ding outfit.

That a Fort Wayne man to be brid, will be presented by his groom with a beautiful plow and newly plowed ponies.

That the Fan Brigade to be given shortly in the interest of a charitable institution will be something entirely novel and unique.

That some new dwellings in the city will be ornamented by some of the most skillful and artistic house decorators in the country.

That the proposed entertainment for the Home For the Friendless next week promises to be a splendid success, and will eclipse anything of the season.

LOCAL LINES.

Remember the circus exhibits on the Hamilton lot to day.

Pittsburg passenger train No. 1 was forty minutes late to day.

Rev. J. M. Seymour was last night elected chaplain of Zion S. Bass Post, G. A. R.

Superintendent Law and Master of Transportation Walton, of the Pittsburgh, are at Chicago.

The marriage of Frank Goedecke, of this city, to Miss Lizzie Fink, of Dayton, Ohio, will shortly be announced. Miss Fink is well and favorably known in this city.

One of the circus wagons, loaded with poles, collided with one of the safety gates at the south depot this morning, and splintered it. The damage was promptly settled by the circus manager.

Wm. Benedict, a Pittsburg brakeman, was badly hurt at Piermont last night by falling from the top of a freight car. He was brought to this city, and is in care of Surgeon Myers of the Pittsburgh.

This morning, about eight o'clock, it looked as if there wouldn't be a crowd. A hour later, the streets were crowded with our country friends, and nobody seems to know how they got here so quickly.

Some time ago THE SENTINEL made mention of an excellent baking powder sieve invented by Ursula Schroeder, of the South Calhoun street drug store. Since then Mr. Schroeder has received many orders for the sieve, and contemplates having them manufactured.

S. L. Morris, attorney for Dr. Solo mon Stough, while at Indianapolis, secured the transferral of the case to the United States district court which convenes here June 13th, when it will be tried. There are two indictments against the doctor, one charging the issuing of false certificates and the other accepting money to influence his decision as U. S. officer. A bond was furnished by defendant in the sum of \$5,000, the sureties being the same as at the preliminary examination before U. S. Commissioner Harper.

Antioch News.

Correspondence of the Sentinel:

ANTIOCH, May 20.

Ed. T. Brown is building an addition to his store.

The Lad es' Silver Cornet band had their weekly rehearsal on Wednesday evening. Their instruments were manufactured by C. J. Conn, of Elkhart, Ind., and cost \$600. They are triple plated, with gold mountings. The leader, Mr. George McCartney, possesses the required qualifications. J. C. Wills, master mechanician of the band, is euwrapped with the ladies and their playing.

G. Strecker, of Logansport, and L. Long, of Antioch, are erecting two large brick stores, to be occupied by hardware and boot and shoe stocks.

Frank Casso, of Fort Wayne, has erected a one story brick building and is doing a big business. Many of the railroad boys take their meals with him.

A number of our best society attended the wedding reception of Miss Sarah Slack and Ed. K. Alpaugh, of Huntington, Thursday evening.

Antioch can boast of having the finest water in the state.

P. J. McDonald, of Fort Wayne, has been appointed J. C. Wills' chief clerk.

Ed. Phelps and Jake Heth are the check clerks at the train master's office.

The railroad boys amuse themselves in the evenings by hanging around fence corners. However, they all seem to enjoy themselves. Some of them contemplate building at an early day.

Peter Maone is foreman of the wipers.

James Cook is day and Charler Garrison night foreman of the round house.

The boys are beginning to like their new home.

An enterprising man with capital can make a fortune by erecting and running a good hotel here.

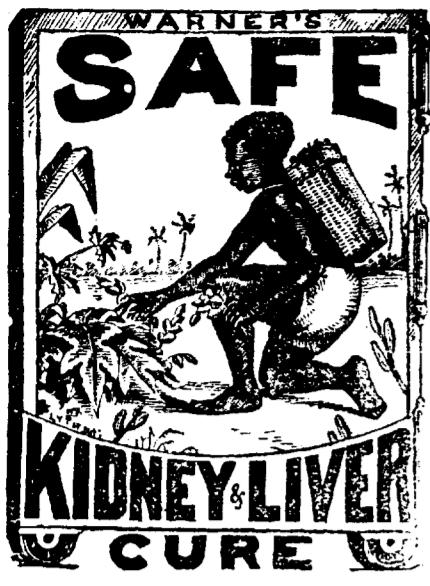
Mr. Schott, the Fort Wayne druggist, was in town Tuesday. He intends to start a branch store here soon.

NAPOLEON AS A HUSBAND.

His Love for Josephine—Her Big Bills.

If, as each French writer on the subject now assures us, Napoleon was habitually brutal to women, Josephine possessed the power of soothing and softening him; and to this woman at least he could be tender. When he had once entered on his grand career he adopted the view of love which, according to a recent writer on the east prevails among the Bulgarians. "En Bulgarie," says the author, quoting the words of a native informant, "L'amour n'a pas de preliminaries." But, in his younger days, from the time when a little boy, he made love, as he went to school with his stocking down at the heel, to a little girl named Giacommetta; even until the date of his marriage with Josephine, he could be simple and sincere in his affection. In taking Josephine for his wife he may be said of course, to have contracted a political alliance. But this overwhelming passion for the beautiful Creole leaves no doubt as to the sentiment by which he was chiefly actuated in offering her his hand. Many years afterward, at St. Helena, he seems to have been convinced that he had acted throughout life from motives of reason alone; and he told Las Casas that his marriage with Mme. Beauharnais brought him into contract with a whole party absolutely necessary for carrying out that system of fusion which was one of the greatest principles of his admiration. "Without my wife," he adds, "I should never have been able to enter into natural relations with the royalists." But the passionate letters which he addressed to Josephine when, immediately after the marriage, he started on the Italian campaign, show that he was miserable without her, and that he had married her because she was essential to his happiness. "My unique Josephine," he wrote, when he had left her for three days, "far from you the world is a desert, where I remain isolated and without experiencing the consolation of being able to unbosom myself. You have deprived me of my soul; you are the only thought of my life. If I am worried with business, if I fear the issue, if people disgust me, if I am ready to curse existence, I place my hand on my heart; your portrait beats there. I look at it. Love is an absolute happiness for me, and everything smiles excepting the time when I am absent from my adored one." In another letter, when Mr. Bingham points out, he was beating Beaulieu at Montenotte and Millesimo, forcing the King of Sardinia to sue for peace after the victory of Mondovi; gaining the battle of Lodi, entering Milan in triumph, blocking Mantua, and forcing the Pope to give up Ancona, he wrote to Josephine, who he had heard had fallen ill: "My life is a perpetual nightmare; a baneful foreboding oppresses my inspiration. I no longer live; I have lost more than my life, more than my happiness, more than repose; I am almost without hope. I send you a courier; he will only remain four hours in Paris, and will bring me back your answer. Write me ten pages; perhaps this will console me a little. . . . The rest of the world no more exists for me than if it had been annihilated. I cherish honor because you cherish it, and victory because it pleases you: without which I should renounce everything and throw myself at your feet."

All that Mr. Bingham has to tell of the relations between Napoleon and Josephine is deeply interesting, and he does not deal with Napoleon in his character of lover and husband alone, but exhibits him also and above all as an inveterate matchmaker. He sets forth how after the divorce Napoleon proposed with an air of seriousness that the woman he loved so well should contract a marriage with the Prince of W



The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 20.

TRUE LOVE.

A Romance in Real Life.
Ripley (O.) Correspondence Cincinnati Commercial.

Coming down the river one evening this week on one of the palatial steamers that ply its waters, a Commercial representative had related to him a romance in real life, verifying the constancy of true love and the old adage that truth is oftentimes stranger than fiction. The scene is laid at Buena Vista, a lovely little village on the upper Ohio, about 100 miles from this city. To this rural retreat there wandered in the spring of 1873 a gallantly appearing stranger, his attire and speech plainly stamping him a native of England.

Three months after the death of the husband, Farney, the supposed drowned man, unexpectedly turns up, to the astonishment of his Buena Vista friends, who had long mourned his decease. He bears of the marriage of his old love, of the husband's recent death, and immediately makes a trip to Kentucky. He seeks out the lady, and after a long and touching interview finds that their former attachment has strengthened with the passing years, and goes away the accepted husband of his early love.

The wedding will take place when the June roses bloom.

"Everyone Was Astonished."
Newcastle, Ind., May 30, 1881.—H. H. Warner & Co.: Sirs—About 3 years ago I was stricken with calculus of the kidneys. The best physicians could do me no good. I used your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure and everyone was astonished at my complete and rapid recovery. Thomas B. Lair.

The death is announced, in England of J. N. Darby, founder of the community or sect known as "The Plymouth Brethren."

Consumption.
To prevent night sweats, to ease the cough and arrest emaciation and decline, no other form of malt or medicine can possibly equal Matt Bitter. This original Nutrient and Tonic is rich in nourishment and strength. It tides the patient over the most critical stages of the disease, digests and assimilates food, enriches and purifies the blood. It builds up the system by stimulating into new life the entire process of digestion.

A hackman in Constantinople is required to show a certificate that he is a good driver and a man of good character.

Grandmother
Used to say: "Buy, if your blood is out of order try Burdock tea;" and then they had to dig the Burdock and boil it down in kettles, making a nasty, smelling decoction; now you get all the curative properties put up in a palatable form in Burdock Blood Bitters. Price \$1.00.

The Wyoming Territory coal fields cover a wider area than the whole state of Pennsylvania.

Corns! Corns! Corns!
Everyone suffering from painful corns will be glad to know that there is a new and painless remedy discovered by which the very worst class of corns may be removed entirely, in a very short time and without pain. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor has already been used by thousands, and each person who has given it a trial becomes anxious to recommend it to others. It is the only sure, prompt and painless cure for corns known. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is sold everywhere. Wholesale, Stewart & Barry, Indianapolis.

Senator Vest lives in a little yellow one story frame house not worth \$500.

Clear head and voice, easy breathing, sweet breath, perfect smell, taste and hearing, no cough, no distress. These are conditions brought about in castor oil by the use of Sanford's Radical Cure. Complete treatment for \$1.

Terrible itching and scaly humors, ulcers, sores and scrofulous swellings cured by the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally and Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at your druggists.

Dr. Talmage's Brooklyn tabernacle has probably the largest membership of any protestant church in the United States. Its total membership is 2,751.

Burnett's Cocaine
Softens the hair when harsh and dry. Soothes the irritated scalp. Affords the richest lustre. Prevents the hair from falling off. Promotes its healthy, vigorous growth.

Applicant for situation as house maid: "Well, you see, mam, the missus at my last place was very nice fine stock raiser, who has also connected with the United States revenue service. After a brief acquaintance he proposed and was rejected. He took his rejection so much to heart that he disposed of his farm and went south, but in the summer of 1881 he wandered back to the old home, and, as it opportunity happened, Miss Woolton was again there on a visit. The acquaintance was renewed, and, by persistent attention, he finally won the consent of the young lady to marry him, although she frankly told him that it was impossible for her to love him, as her

Two hundred and ninety-eight flouring mills supply flour to Kansas.

The Diamond Dyes always do more than they claim to do. Color over that old dress. It will look like new. Only 10 cents.

heart was buried with her lover; but she would endeavor to be a true and faithful wife, and would use all means to make his life a happy one. The wedding trousseau was purchased regardless of expense, and the wedding was celebrated with great ceremony, being one of the most brilliant and noteworthy affairs that ever occurred in that region, famous for its wealth and culture. The wedded life so auspiciously began was destined to be of short duration, scarcely six months passing by until the husband was killed by a railroad accident in the southern part of the state. The bereaved widow withdrew from society and lived the life of a recluse.

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A person who is always complaining of bilious attacks, and feels headache when the weather changes, may be cured by using Burdock Blood Bitters.

A nimble priming Lab-di-dah-di cigarette smoking specimen of Miss Nancy, who part-hair in the center of her forehead, is a sure sign of kidney trouble.

A person who will like much better if he did not come so close on account of his disagreeable foot breath and who don't take Burdock Blood Bitters.

A person who will succeed in proving to every lady in the land the look perfectly hideous in head gear of high proportion; especially at a theater.

The man who is always in a rage, who fails to prescribe Burdock Blood Bitters to his wife, who is a martyr to tower headaches. Sold by all druggists. Price, \$1 a bottle.

WHAT WE DO NOT LIKE TO SEE!
A man who knows so much you cannot tell him anything.

A yellow saffron-colored skin, when Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to restore the complexion.

One man chewing a section in a rail-road car, and his valises and traps pack half another, while modest people are squeezed in and packed away sardine style.

A live business man who is often incapacitated from business on account of dyspepsia, when Burdock Blood Bitters is guaranteed to cure the worst case of this insidious man-killer.

The man who sits in a street car who sits and waits for some other fellow to get up and gives a lady the seat.

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J. G.

Fledderman & Co

RABUS,

—THE—

FASHIONABLE

MERCHANT

TAILORS

A FINE LINE OF

Popular Tailor!

Guarantees a perfect fit, and allows none other to leave his establishment.

'6. W. Berry St., Fort Wayne.

A. Hattersley & Son,

PLUMBERS,

GAS AND

STEAM FITTERS!

Doule In

GAS FIXTURES,

Main Street, East of Clinton,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

BRASS WORK, IRON AND LEAD PIPE,

Lift and Force Pumps,

Sheet Lead, Bath Tubs, Wash Bowls, Rubber Hose, etc.

Old gas fixtures reglit, bronzed and made equal to new.

\$1 SLEEVE BUTTONS.

Gold Plated, Arms Lever, Non-Separable, Carved, White Pearl, Six designs. The most convenient, easily adjusted and durable Button made. Warmed. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Deal with the Manufacturer. Price \$1.00. Add 50 percent. **THOMAS & CO.** Sole Manufacturers, 14 Library Court, Newark, N. J.

May 8-12-15-18-21.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received by the Common Council of the City of Wayne on

Tuesday evening, May 23, 1882, to do the engineer work of said city for the period of one year. For particulars call at the office of the City Clerk.

The Council reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

C. PAPE,
H. MICHAELIS,
J. SHON SMITH,
Committee on Public Grounds and Buildings.

1837

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The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 20.

ESTELLE;

OR,

Narrow Escape!

CHAPTER I.

Every one said it was the right thing for me to do, and I grew at last to think so myself. But for a long time I did not like the idea of it at all; and it was very slowly, very reluctantly, that I made up my mind in the end to do what I believed to be my duty. Those were hard times in our Colony, and my father was one of those who were more especially unfortunate. Losses followed upon losses, one misfortune seemed to draw another in its train; and in the very midst of it all, my father's health failed, and the doctors ordered him a trip to Australia as the only means of really prolonging his life. We were a large family—six boys and Clare and myself. Clare was the eldest, and she inherited my father's delicacy of constitution; I was two years younger, and had scarcely known a day's illness in my life. Just this very time, when it seemed a hopelessly impossible task for our parents to feed, clothe, and maintain us all any longer, the following advertisement appeared in one of the leading Colonial newspapers—

"Wanted, for a station up country, a young lady as companion to an elderly lady, who is an invalid. A cheerful disposition and a good temper indispensable requisites. Salary, £100 per annum. Apply to Messrs. Box and Cox, Essex street."

Messrs. Box and Cox were a well-known firm of lawyers in the chief town of the Colony. My mother brought the newspaper to me and pointed to the advertisement without a word; but I knew too well what she meant. I was seated at the time by the window of a small, poorly-furnished room—the room I shared with Clare—anxiously examining my only pair of boots, which were becoming decidedly the worse for wear, and wondering when I should ever be able to get another pair. I took the paper from my mother's hand and read the advertisement through twice over, also in silence. At last my mother said softly—

"One hundred a year, Estelle—only think of it!"

"Clare," I said piteously, looking up into her face—"could not Clare go?"

"Think of her health," my mother answered, "and of her painful shyness. It would be quite out of the question, Estelle. But you could do it if you chose."

I was silent again, looking down ruefully on the shabby little boot in my hand. I knew that what she said was true. Clare could not earn her own living, and I might be able to do so. Once more my mother said quietly—

"One hundred a year! You could dress like a princess, Estelle, on that, and give us a little help with the boys' education besides."

"I know I ought to try for the situation, mother," I answered; "but I can't bear the idea of it all the same."

"Think it over," she said, rising to leave the room. "I have not spoken to your father yet upon the subject; but I know what his wish would be without that."

I did think it over, sitting all alone with the poor worn-out boots on the chair before me. I glanced round the shabbily-furnished room and at the two or three last season's dresses hanging on the walls. I thought of my parents' poverty and of all that I could do with a hundred pounds; and the end of it was that the next day I wrote and applied to Messrs. Box and Cox for the situation of companion to the elderly lady at the up-country station.

The lawyers' answer came back within a week. They had forwarded my letter, with others, to their client, and had been desired to request me to send them my photograph "at my earliest convenience."

I had two photographs of myself; one was a good one, recently taken, in which I wore a simple dark dress and looked natural and at my ease; the other had been taken two or three years before by a cheap photographer; it made me look very dark, very old, and careworn, and not attractive by any means.

I enclosed the letter to Messrs. Box and Cox, with a half-formed hope that it would fail to please, and begged them to let me know their client's decision with as little delay as possible. Again within a week the lawyers' answer arrived.

Their client was favorably impressed with my portrait. It had been selected out of many others by Mrs. Northcote—this was the name of the invalid lady, who was also a widow—and they had received instructions to conclude the arrangement with me at once and to request me to start as soon as possible for Hillersdon Station, near the Kaka river, where Mr. Northcote resided. The journey would be partly by rail and partly by coach—the latter would set me down exactly at the Hillersdon gates. If I could kindly let them know on what day I could set off, Messrs. Box and Cox would send word to my employer to have me met there. There was a postscript to the letter, stating that my salary would be paid to me quarterly, dating from the day on which I arrived at Hillersdon. I wrote to Messrs. Box and Cox, appointing an early date for my departure; and then, with sad heart, I hastened to complete my few and simple preparations. My mother was delighted with my success.

"Your fortune is made, Estelle," she said. "I congratulate you on hav-

ing secured such a home with so little trouble."

She took it for granted that the Northcotes were rich and generous people, and seemed to think that it would be a privilege for one of our poor family to live with them. I listened to her congratulations with scarcely a word to say in reply; my heart felt strangely heavy, and I longed to draw back even then.

"I can't think why the salary is so high, mother," I said once uneasily. "There must be some great drawback to the place to make them willing to give so much."

"Nonsense, Estelle," she answered a little sharply; "you are not used to wealthy people. What is a hundred more or less to Mr. Northcote? I think we gathered from Messrs. Box and Cox's last letter that he is the head of the household and Mrs. Northcote's brother-in-law."

My limited wardrobe was easily compressed into one small light box. With some difficulty a new pair of boots was procured for me. Clare brought me all her gloves and ribbons, that I might select from them any that I pleased. She would have given me her grey cashmere dress too; but it would not fit me at all, for she was taller and thinner than I was.

The day on which I set off for my new home dawned chill and gloomy, with a heavy driving rain setting in from the south. The first part of my journey was by railroad; and towards noon I alighted at the terminus of the line, and found that I had nearly an hour to wait before the coach started which would deposit me at the Hillersdon gates. The e was a small hotel in the neighborhood; but I did not care to go to it. I sat on the platform at the railway-station and tried to eat some biscuits I had brought with me, and felt unspeakably forlorn and desolate.

While I was waiting for the coach, the day had brightened up, and the sun had come forth from behind the clouds. When, about six o'clock, I found myself deposited at the Hillersdon gates, it was a calm and lovely evening, and the sky was without a cloud. Waiting at the gate was a respectable looking elderly man-servant, who had with him a light cart drawn by a gray horse.

He lit my small box with one hand, as if it had been feather, and asked me, with some surprise in his voice, if that were all I had.

"I thought she'd ha' had a sight o' luggage," I heard him mutter to himself as he deposited the little trunk inside the vehicle. As he did so, I took note of him, and I thought that, in spite of his clean and tidy appearance, a crosser and more surly-looking old man I had seldom seen.

He too apparently was scrutinizing me in his turn, for presently he gave utterance to a somewhat perplexed and discontented kind of grunt, and remarked—

"We thought you was older than you seem to be. I misdoubt me you're o'er young and well favored for the place."

"How very rude of him!" I thought. "What can my age possibly signify to him?" So I took no notice whatever of the remark; and presently he inquired if I would like to drive up to the house with him, or if I would prefer to walk.

"It's a pretty walk by the bank of the river, and you can't possibly miss your way," he said. "The road I am going to drive is longer, and not near the water!"

"On, I would much rather walk!" I replied, for I greatly disliked the idea of a drive in company with this cross old servant; so, after a few more directions from him regarding the way I was to take, I turned towards the right, and he towards the left, and I soon saw the light cart and the gray horse fast disappearing in the distance.

The path I was following was an exceedingly pretty one. It lay chiefly through the trees, with the river on the right hand; sometimes it flowed quite close, with steep rough banks, almost dangerously near to the track, at others the gleam of water through the foliage and a faint distant murmur alone gave warning of its presence; again it glided calmly past, with deep dark pools which scarcely saw the sun; then at a turn of the path it dashed along, storming and foaming, with a current terribly strong and swift, as even my inexperienced eye could perceive.

At last I could not resist an exclamation of admiration. I had come out on a little plateau, a green turf space on the summit of a cliff which overhung the river; all around the trees formed a leafy bower, and high up the steep bank above, a little cottage nestled among the green leaves.

Just as I turned to look at it, I saw that I was no longer alone. A gentleman, a young man, had emerged from the shrubs and fern on the left hand, and now approached me, taking off his hat as he spoke.

"I believe," he said, "that I have the pleasure of speaking to Miss Estelle Raleigh?" I bowed, and he added, "I am afraid my name will be quite strange to you; it is Wilfred Northcote. I am Mrs. Northcote's son."

He had a remarkably pleasant, agreeable manner; and, before he had spoken many words, I had quite made up my mind that he was decidedly the handsomest man I had ever seen in my life. He had dark curly hair, features almost faultlessly regular, and a peculiarly attractive smile.

What Wilfred Northcote's first impressions of myself I could not know; but he was now speaking of his good fortune in having met me just in time to show me a short cut to the house.

"My mother is longing for your arrival, Miss Raleigh," he said. "She will be delighted when she hears that you have come. We were afraid that the rain in the early part of the day would have led you to postpone your journey. May I take you and introduce you to her at once?"

I thanked him, and said I should be very glad if he would do so; and we walked on together side by side.

I felt already quite at my ease with Wilfred Northcote; half my shyness had disappeared entirely, and the approaching interview with his mother, who was also my new mistress, did

not seem so very dreadful in prospect after all. Just as we turned to move away I glanced up at the little cottage overhead.

"How pretty it looks up there!" I said.

"Yes, it is a picturesque spot," rejoined my companion; "but a trifling dangerous too, on a dark night. Any one falling over the cliff here would have small chance for his life; the current is something tremendous, and would sweep away the strongest swimmer like a straw."

Some one had come to the door of the cottage and waved a greeting to Wilfred, who waved his hat in return. I could see not distinctly who it was, but it looked like a woman's figure.

"That is our shepherd's daughter—Lizzie Gordon," said Wilfred, turning to me in explanation. "When you see her, Miss Raleigh, I think you will confess that Hillersdon could boast of one beauty even before you came there to—eclipse her."

He spoke the last words very softly, and I am not sure if he meant me to hear them; but I found myself laughing and blushing over the compliment, for Wilfred's manner was so gay and so good-tempered, it was impossible to feel annoyed, and I felt that I already looked upon him almost as a friend.

There is nothing worth describing about the appearance of the Hillersdon homestead. It was a large, long, comfortable house, with good bay-windows to a few of the rooms, and sweetbriar and honeysuckle were trained over the trellis-work of the verandah.

A nice-looking elderly woman met us at the front door; she was the wife, as I afterward found, of the cross old man-servant; and her name was Mrs. Pearce.

She seemed surprised and a little annoyed, I thought, to see who my companion was, and reminded Mr. Wilfred rather sharply that dinner would soon be ready, to which he answered that there would just be time for me to make his mother's acquaintance at once first; and she agreed to this proposal.

She seemed, I thought, a reserved woman, quiet in manner and slow of speech, like her husband; but, unlike him, she was not in the least cross-looking. On the contrary, her face was a sad and sweet expression, and a gentle subdued smile, as of one who had known great sorrow in the past; and this was true, as I afterwards learned.

But we left her; and Wilfred showed me the way down a long passage to the door of Mrs. Northcote's room. His knock was answered by a gentle voice desiring us to "Come in;" and, as we entered, I saw that one of my fears regarding my sojourn with the Northcote family was altogether unfounded.

Mrs. Northcote was the dearest, most lovable-looking old lady I had ever seen in my life. She was like a bit of Dresden china, with her soft pink-and-white complexion, and hair which might have been powdered, it was so thick, and yet so gray.

"She must have been a beauty when young," I thought. "No wonder that she has such an attractive son!"

She seemed delighted to see me, talked about the dullness and monotony of the life on the station, and said how glad she would be of such a charming young companion as myself to help her through the long, lonely days. But as she spoke I could see that her intellect was impaired; her memory particularly seemed very defective.

Having said this, I must admit that she was, in spite of it, a noble-looking man of commanding presence. Beside his uncle, Wilfred looked small and boyish, though he was undoubtedly handsome.

"Have you seen Mrs. Northcote yet?" Mr. Northcote asked me, with a searching glance that seemed to inquire what I thought of her.

I answered at once and readily that Mrs. Northcote had already received me, and been most kind to me.

He seemed to breathe a slight sigh of relief.

"You do not think attending on her will be very irksome to you?" he inquired again.

"Oh, no!" I answered. "I am so glad to think I can be of any use to her."

I suppose he detected sincerity in my tone, for he drew another long breath, and said no more.

Mrs. Pearce had set the dinner on the table, and we all took our seats at once. Mr. Northcote and Wilfred sat opposite to each other, and I sat at Mr. Northcote's right hand. Mrs. Pearce waited on us very well and carefully; she was evidently an experienced English servant; but I could detect a great difference in her manner to the two gentlemen. Mr. Northcote, or "the master," as he always called him, she treated with deference amounting almost to veneration; to Wilfred she was coldly civil and attentive, to the exact degree her place required of her, and not one word pleased her.

I was glad to be set free; and I started off to find Mrs. Pearce and the kitchen. Hillersdon had a wide hall; out of this opened the drawing-room and Mr. Northcote's study. The dining-room was in one wing of the house and Mrs. Northcote's room and the bed rooms corresponded to it at the other side; the kitchen and servants' room were at the back. Next to Mr. Northcote's study and round the angle of the passage was a door that puzzled me; I tried the handle and found that it was locked.

Just as I paused opposite the door, Mrs. Pearce, carrying a basket of vegetables in her hand. She stopped and looked at me in dismay.

"Was you trying to get in there, miss?" she said. "Don't never do it again! That room belongs to the master, and the door is always locked."

I coloured scarlet, as if I had been detected in some crime.

"I am very sorry, really," I replied. "I fancied it was a library, and I was looking for something to read."

"All the books are in the master's study and in the drawing room," she rejoined. "I am sure you can take any you like to amuse yourself with."

She spoke slowly and not as if she were thinking about what she said; her eyes were fixed upon the door in front of us, and it really turned me cold for a moment to see that she was not looking at me, but beyond me, over my shoulder, as if at some dreadful object which existed for her alone. What terrible object could there be behind that common door of plain varnished wood?

Yet the shadow of an old horror was on her face and in her eyes when I touched her lightly on the arm.

"Oh," I said, "what is the matter? Don't look like that, but tell me what it is."

She at once became her natural self again.

"It is nothing," she replied—"only the memory of an old trouble that comes over me sometimes; and you are so like her; you put me in mind of her when I hear you laugh—and a sweet laugh it is!—I could fancy we had our own Miss May back with us once more."

"Tell me about her," I said softly.

"It is long since you lost her?"

"She broke away from me abruptly. 'I can't stay,' she answered; 'I haven't time.' All the master's and Mr. Wilfred's shirts must be got up to day, and that Hanna is so stupid, she burns everything her iron touches.

Go out into the sunshine, Miss Estelle, and watch Pearce a bit—it is a share for a bonny young thing like you to be cooped in the house all day—he is planting geraniums in the new beds at the end of the lawn."

that dinner would soon be ready, directed me how to find my way to the drawing-room, and curseyed herself out of the room without another word.

Left by myself, I proceeded to unpack my little box and to make myself look as well as I could for the approaching ordeal of dinner alone with the two gentlemen of the household. It was a comfort to me to reflect that Wilfred would be there, for I had already lost much of my shyness with him.

I had only one good dress, a black cashmere; this I put on, with a crimson bow in my hair and another at the throat; all the jewelry I possessed was a little brooch and earrings of plain gold, a present from an aunt of mine on my twenty-first birthday.

"What a shame!" whispered Wilfred to me. "Horrid old fellow! He always spoils everything."

But, with a shrug of his shoulders, he walked away with his uncle as he was desired; and Mrs. Northcote and

"But still, with an infinite longing, And by the moonlight as fond, I watch beside the ruined; Only I look beyond."

"Thank you, my dear," said Mrs. Northcote wiped her eyes. "How very pretty, but how sad! It almost made me cry."

"Than you, Miss Estelle," said Wilfred. "How beautifully you sing! I shall come every night in the hope of hearing you again."

Mr. Northcote was standing at the window. He looked at me as I came forward in the moonlight, but he did not address a word to me at all.

"If you are not engaged, Wilfred," he said coldly, "I want you to take a message over to the shepherd's hut for me."

"What a shame!" whispered Wilfred to me. "Horrid old fellow! He always spoils everything."

But, with a shrug of his shoulders, he walked away with his uncle as he was desired; and Mrs. Northcote and

"I will now state that I made a miraculously cure of one of the worst cases of skin disease known. The patient is a man of middle age, with a pale, watery, sickly complexion, and his eyes, scalp and nearly his whole body presented a frightful appearance. Had had the attention of twelve different physicians, who prescribed the best remedies possible, and still the disease continued, and he was completely cured by the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura Soap externally. He was completely cured, the skin on his head, face and many other parts of the body which presented a most ugly appearance, and the Cuticura Resolvent internally, and Cuticura Soap externally, which entirely cured me so that my skin was smooth and natural as ever.

F. H. BROWN, Esq.,

DRY GOODS
ROOT & COMPANY

ASK YOU

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THEIR

Mourning Goods

Australian

Crepe Cloths,

Drap d'Alma,

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Barathea,

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French Momie,

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Albatross,

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Henrietta,

Nun's Veilings,

BUNTINGS,

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ALL IN

Large Variety,

—AT—

46 and 48 Calhoun St.

Wall Paper!

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Your Own Prices!

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Fort Wayne Paint

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We Will Sell You
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If You Want to Buy

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CALL AT THE

Fort Wayne Paint
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70 Calhoun St.,

Opp. Aveline House,

Fort Wayne, Ind.

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 20.

THE CITY.

Circus day.

The hotels are crowded.

Mrs. Robert Ogen is improving in health.

Jules Eme is happy. A new boarder is the cause.

The usual number of fakirs are about the streets.

Mrs. Lou Johns is visiting her parents at Willoughby, O.

A large number of the circus people are registered at the Custer house. Seven hundred and ninety-two water works permits have been issued up to date.

Harry Brelsford, the bucket shop man, has gone to Anderson to remain over Sunday with his family.

The Wabash road will sell round trip tickets to Toledo during the tri state fair at greatly reduced rates.

Dr. Dills says the pest house is in good condition, as everything is cleaned up and thoroughly renovated.

W. W. Cole's New York and New Orleans circus and the Forepaugh show come respectively June 20th and July 8th.

At the east end brewery will soon be started a beer garden and a band of music will be one of the attractions on Sunday nights.

The city will be surfeited with lecture course next season. As usual, the Union course being reliable, will do the largest business.

Last night there was a dance at Jimmy Meehan's place in Irishtown. Hibernia's sons and daughters were present in large and merry numbers.

Township Trustee Gaffey highly compliments Warren H. Brown, teacher of school No. 5, for his efficiency. Brown is a bright young pedagogue.

The court house yard was filled today by the country people who drank copious draughts of artesian water along with the reporters of the city papers.

George Denny was before Mayor Zollinger this morning on a charge of drunkenness, preferred by Officer O'Connell. Mr. Denny will not see the circus. He was sent to the stone pile for fifteen days.

Affairs were this morning filed against James Ryan and Dr. T. P. McCullough for maintaining a nuisance in the shape of rubbish in the alley adjoining their property. Others should take warning. Mayor Zollinger will hear the cases.

Roland Reed and company appear here a week from Monday night in "Cheek," a new comedy by Fred Marsden, author of "Kerry Gow," "Musette," "Oto," etc. The piece was successfully produced last week at a Chicago theatre.

This morning, S. J. Miller, teacher of township school No. 4; W. N. Doty, school No. 2, and Warren H. Brown, school No. 5, were paid their stipend for the term by the trustee. It is to be presumed the wielder of the birch and ruler relaxed and took in the show.

The merchants who subscribed aid towards the Northern Indiana fair will not be asked for the amount, as the officers of the fair association have decided that if the fair is not beneficial to the business of the city it certainly is not to them. Our citizens can therefore make arrangements to go to Indianapolis and Chicago. There will be no fair here.

H G and J. D. Olds have brought suit in the superior court against W. B. Howard, of Brown, Howard & Co., the railway contractors claiming \$3,000 damages. Plaintiffs have a saw mill situated on the bank of the Wabash and Erie canal near the city. The banks broke, and the water overflowed the mill, carrying off five thousand saw-logs, and ten thousand feet of sawed lumber.

This morning the Batcheller & Doris circus parade was witnessed by thousands, and the general verdict was that the procession was one of the best witnessed in the city for years. Features of the parade were two military bands of music, dens of lions and snakes attended by their keepers, a colored band of jubilee singers, and the \$10,000 beauty contest so extensively by this circus.

Some people were disposed last evening to think that portions of an article headed "Hon. W. G. Colerick's Candidacy," and credited to the Kendallville Weekly Review, were the sentiments of THE SENTINEL, inasmuch as paragraphs divided the same. We desire to say that THE SENTINEL has expressed no opinion in favor of any of the congressional candidates and will not, but it will extend courtesy alike to all, in the publication of notices from exchanges outside the city.

Mr. John P. Thornbury, representing the New York Freeman's Journal, is in the city.

Eight hundred and eighty thousand gallons of water was pumped at the water works engine house yesterday.

A dance on Lafayette street, near Holman, last night made things howl in that vicinity.

The candidates are out in force today, their pockets full of bad cigars. Much molasses is being administered to the country delegate.

A citizens' meeting will be held at the circuit court room Monday evening next to make arrangements for a Fourth of July celebration.

Miss Turbot, of Columbia City, is the guest of Miss Julia Jacobson. An elegant party in honor of her guest was given by the latter young lady Thursday night.

The detective with the Batcheller and Doris' circus, this morning reported to Marshal Falker, the presence of two notorious crooks with the show. The fellows caught on at Toledo.

Last night an unpleasant scene occurred between two brothers, one of whom besought the interference of the police, who arrested and detained the younger man until the elder, recovering from his heat, ordered his brother discharged and furnished him with money to leave the city.

Last Saturday, the United States grand jury at Indianapolis returned an indictment against Dr. Solomon Stough, of Waterloo, and the doctor was notified to report himself at Indianapolis, whether he went with his counsel, S. L. Morris. The return of the indictment was kept quiet until now.

The Bluffton Banner says: "William H. Jones, esq., formerly editorial writer on THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, is a candidate for representative from Fort Wayne. We would be pleased to see Mr. Jones succeed, as he would do credit and help build up the lost reputation of Allen county's representatives."

The Scriven Republican makes a mis-statement regarding the attitude of this paper towards congressional candidates. THE SENTINEL is strictly impartial and will as the official organ of democracy of this county, support the democratic nominee. THE SENTINEL has only copied articles from other sources favorable to the several candidates

The saloon men in the northern part of the city, who have hitherto on show days reaped a golden harvest from thirsty countrymen, are kicking vigorously on account of the pitching of the circus tents near the south depot. Said one saloon-keeper, on Main street, to a SENTINEL reporter this morning: "Put out just \$100 by the change of base."

City Clerk Rockhill has issued building permits as follows: Mattie A. Kernaan, repair frame house on east half of lot 57 and brick house on lot 46 in Williams addition, cost \$250. James Palmer, frame house, lot 38, Laselleville, \$760; Julius Schele, frame kitchen, lot 18 Rockhill's addition, \$20; S. D. Bradley, brick house, lot in Hamilton's addition, cost \$1,000.

Fred Meyer, the bicyclist, called at this office this morning. His face was enwrapped in a radiant smile, and all because some west end belle had clipped our item regarding that awful mishap to his tights, pasted it neatly on a sheet of perfumed note paper and inserted a shining needle and dainty blue silk thread which she begged the young gentleman to accept with her compliments.

This morning a lady from Lake township, whose name we did not learn, while walking on Calhoun street had her pocket book containing some \$20 snatched from her hand by one of the thieves who infest the city on a show day. The poor woman sobbed violently and her grief was only assuaged upon her being assured that the police would endeavor to capture the thief.

Baron Hezekiah C. F. Westrum, of this city, is now in business.

According to an advertisement in the Bluffton Banner, the baron is over there selling the "Ladies' Favorite Washing Machine," (the best ever made) "Hercules Powder," (strong) and announces that he is also agent for Indiana and adjoining states for the "Patent Lock Joint and Shifting Rail Vehicle Top Company." The baron will return to the city as soon as the roads settle a little.

This morning, Officer Roble arrested Kit Carson, a painter employed at O. L. Starkey's establishment. The man was formerly a sideshow blower for Shelby, Pullman and Hamilton's circus. He met the officer and insulted him grossly, being at the time under the influence of liquor. Taken to the station, on his person were found two ladies' gold bracelets and \$1. The police think he has been up to crooked business. The bracelets are in the hands of Lieutenant Wilkinson for identification.

BOUNCING A BODY SNATCHER

John Shives lays for and thrashes one of a party of three resurrectionists in the act of exhuming his sister's remains.

Particulars of an affair which was enacted in Prairie Grove cemetery, four and a half miles from the city, on the Bluffton road, have reached THE SENTINEL.

It appears that last week the little daughter of Tom Shives, a market gardener living in the vicinity of the cemetery, died and the remains were interred there last week. The family, a few days after the burial, got wind of the fact that a certain physician practicing at Five Points, had hired three fellows, neighbors of Shives, to exhume the remains and sell them to him for \$25. Mr. John Shives, brother of the dead girl, said nothing, but quietly went into the cemetery and kept watch. Friday night of last week young Shives, armed with a shotgun to use in case of necessity, was hidden in the cemetery, and about midnight he discerned three figures silily creeping toward the mound of earth beneath which were the remains of the dead child. One of the body-snatchers had a spade and pick, and setting down his dark lantern struck his spade into the grave with the utmost coolness. His aids stood about cracking unfeeling jests and encouraging the head ghoul in his work, when suddenly, like an avenging Nemesis, the burly figure of young Shives loomed up through the darkness, and seizing the fellow who had the spade and whose name is alleged to be Mason, he smote him hip and thigh. The other fellows fled instantaneously, leaving their companion at the mercy of Shives, who thumped the desecrator of his sister's grave until he was full sore and whined for mercy like a whipped cur. After licking the would-be body-snatcher to his heart's content, he made him confess the names of his accomplices and give further information regarding the affair. The fellow, Mason, confessed that the job was inspired by a Five Points physician, whose name we will publish soon, and also added that he was sorry and contritely begged pardon. After getting out of the man all he wanted, Shives flung him aside and he skulked away.

It is said that this does not end the affair.

A Bold Robbery.

This morning, a young man named Adam Graham, of Pleasant Township, was standing near the Mayer house, when a well dressed thief stepped up and asked him the time. Graham innocently drew from his pocket a gold watch, which was at once snatched by the fellow, who ran and disappeared in the crowd. An ordinary black cord was attached to the watch, which snapped in twain when violently pulled. Graham says his watch was a new one and cost \$55.

Circus Day.

This being the first of the year, it is the duty of every reputable paper to chronicle the fact. To-day, the country masher and his Dulcines, hand in hand, walk our streets, and jostle the enervated city youth into the gutter. The city bustles with the added life of rusticity let loose on us for a few hours. Merchants seductively hang out their wares, and it is a palmy day for the saloon-keepers. Fakers of all kinds are on hand ready to nip the boddies of the unwary by fair means or foul. The cry of "ere's your cool, sparkling lemon, all in de-shade, fer five a glass," is much heard. Circus lemonade is usually guileless of any aciduous composition, and the fact that lemons haven't been near it, doesn't matter to our thirsty cousin from the country. Though he has read about the mockery of the saloon-keepers, he likes it and drinks it for a starter, winding up on cider, beer, wine and whisky, going to each by easy stages, until his paper collar unbuttoned, his new suit of hand-me-downs awry, his money gone, he is lucky if he can crawl upon the ample bottom of the farm wagon, and there await the arrival of the "folks" to go home, instead of being yanked to the caboose by a blue coat. A fellow can't grow cynical, when he sees the honest, hearty enjoyment of our rural boys and girls on a day like this. There is no languid affection of being pleased or bored here. Circus day is one of the brightest of the year to the boy and girl from the farm, and they are not ashamed to let people know they are enjoying themselves hugely.

Hooray! here we are again, and the exhilarating smell of sawdust, animals and peanuts together combine a fragrance not to be compared to Arab's perfume to the nostrils of the American boy. And though the boy grows to be a man, he loves to go to the circus and live over his youthful delights. If there is any reminiscence between boyhood and the ad-

olescence, it always creeps back. The girls, joined by a ligature of flesh at the back. The girls may aptly be described as a joint partnership concern having two heads, four arms and legs and two stomachs, both of which empty into one alimentary canal. Above the connecting link the two heads are as separate beings but below as one. Several of the physicians present made an examination with the above result. The two united women are indeed a greater curiosity than the Siamese twins. Isaac d'Iay, the land agent, will sell by auction to the highest bidder, a large, two-story slate roofed house on ten rooms on lot 80x200 feet with fruit trees and other improvements, situated opposite the organ factory on Fairfield avenue in South Wayne. Sale will take place at the house, "rain or shine," on Wednesday, the 24th day of May, 1881, at 2 o'clock p.m. The property cost \$4500, and will probably sell for \$2,000. Terms one-third cash, balance two years. A good chance for farmers and others who want to live near the city and have no city taxes to pay. For particulars enquire of Isaac d'Iay agent, 62 Calhoun street, Fort Wayne, Ind.

* * "Do boldly what you do at all."

Railroad Men,

Shop Men,

Factory Men.

Pay Day is at hand. If you wish to invest your money judiciously to clothe Yourself and Your Boys, examine the stock, the superior work and the extremely low prices of the celebrated makers of garments for Men, Boys and Children.

SAM, PETE & MAX, ELECTRIC CLOTHIERS.

N. B. YOUNG & CO.,

Leading Merchant Tailors of the City, 27 East Main street. Nothing but first class work allowed to leave our store.

Especial attention paid to the making and trimming of our garments.

N. B. YOUNG & CO.,

27 East Main street.

vanced stage of life it is surely the circus. To-day we will see lots of bald headed old duffers, sitting with a rapt expression of face. They are not particularly observing the passing show. They are recalling the days when it was their wildest delight to gather their hoard of pennies, skip out to the big tent, and failing in a scheme to "crawl under" or "carry water," proudly march up to the ticket wagon and lay down their copper cents with the air of a millionaire.

This morning at 10 o'clock the attorney in the case of the State vs. McDowell, charged with abortion, assembled and Judge O'Rourke on the criminal bench called the case. On Saturday it was known to THE SENTINEL that Prosecutor O'Rourke's indictment was sally defective and that some fun would result if they should go to trial thereon as defendant's lawyers would then move to quash and McDowell would again be free from tribulation until the next term of the grand jury at least. However, that acute criminal lawyer, J. Q. Stratton, secured by Mr. O'Rourke to assist him in the prosecution, detected the fact on scanning the indictment that it did not charge the word "feloniously," which made all the difference in the world. So on the calling of the case, the prosecutor being posted, nolle prossed the case. This proceeding was annoying to Messrs. Bell, Morris and Colerick, defendant's attorneys, who were still more piqued when an affidavit and information was filed by the state, and McDowell at once arrested by the sheriff.

Judge Withers then took the bench and adjourned court until 1:30 this afternoon when the lawyers for the defense will move for a continuance on the ground of not being prepared. A change of venue from Judge Withers will also be asked for.

One

L. O. HULL, WALL PAPER,

And Decorations, Sheet Linen in the City at Bottom Prices.

WINDOW GLASS, PAINTS, OILS,
White Lead, Colors, Varnishes, Artist's Materials, and Painters' Supplies of every
description, Wholesale and Retail.

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTING!

CHAINING, CALCIMINING, PAPER HANGING, &c., &c., &c.

No. 90 CALHOUN STREET.

A. R. WALTERS & CO.,
WHOLESALE

Fruit and Produce

Commission Merchants,

No. 8 West Wayne St.,

Fort Wayne, - Ind.

May 11-2w.

Advertisements, to secure insertion upon the same day, must be handed in at the counting room before 1 o'clock.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—Ladies who desire permanent employment on good terms to call at the Well's dental parlor, 34 Calhoun street, on Friday, Saturday and Monday, May 19, 20 and 21, from 4 p.m. to 8 p.m.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Two rooms over our store at 12 West Berry street. A. C. KATT & CO., 18 St.

FOR RENT—Desirable dwelling, centrally located. Inquire of Geo. E. Bowen, 11, Calhoun st. set. 12-21

FOR RENT—Two desirable dwellings, nine rooms and cellar gas—2½, 2½—Erie Washington street; water in basement, good yards and out dwellings. Inquire on First Washington, corner of Hanover and Washington. 17 St.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—One new double seated platform carriage, new exterior and interior, with eight springs. Two sofa apparatus, one green and two footstools, one pianoforte, also a set of druggist's glass bottles with glass labels. Enquire of GEO. J. SCHOTT, 120 Barr street, Fort Wayne, Ind. May 1-1m.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Sportman's Emporium, 58 E. Main street, MacGode. All kinds of guns. Bargains in fishing tackle. Repairing of guns and rifles a specialty.

RUBBER STAMPS—Being agents for a large Chicago Rubber Co., we can furnish all kinds of Rubber stamps, Typewriter, India ink, etc., on short notice. No postage or express charges. Catalogue on application. A. C. KATT & CO., Fort Wayne, Indiana. ms-tf

BOOTS,
SHOES AND
SLIPPERS
—AT—

Astonishing Low Prices!

Ladies' Fine Opera Slippers, \$1.00 to \$1.25
Ladies' Fine Button Boots, \$1.50 to \$2.25
Men's Working Shoes, \$1.00
The Only Government Shoes, \$1.75
Gents' Fine Shoes, \$2.00

WE DEFY ANY HOUSE TO

SHOW A LARGER

AND FINER LINE

OF

Gent's Fine Shoes,

From 50 cents to \$1.00 cheaper than elsewhere.

All Goods Fresh and War-
ranted Free From Shod-
dy and Paper.

C. Schiefer

& Son,

8 E. Columbia St.,

Sign of Aligator.

"O, Mrs. B., I'm so thankful to you! You saved my boy's life. I went to the drug store as you told me and got Nerve King. It stopped the dreadful diarrhea at once. I'm taking Kidney and Liver King and getting well."



SPECIAL CLEARANCE SALE AT THE Golden Eagle One-Price Clothing House

FOR 10 DAYS ONLY.

200 Suits at \$12.00, former price \$15.00; 300 Suits at \$6.50, former price \$9.00; 500 Suits at \$5.75, former price \$8.00; 100 Suits at \$10.00, former price \$13.00; 85 Suits at \$8.50, former price \$5.00.

Our prices are 20 per cent. less than any other house in Fort Wayne. Call early and procure the biggest bargain ever offered in our city.

GOLDEN EAGLE ONE-PRICE CLOTHING HOUSE,

Corner of Main and Calhoun Streets.

The Electric Light Illuminates our Building.

A. R. WALTERS & CO.,
WHOLESALE

The Daily Sentinel

SATURDAY, MAY 20

THE SENTINEL is the only newspaper daily in Fort Wayne with regular telegraphic dispatches.

MR. LIGHTWEIGHT'S RULES.
Strong Reasons for Believing That They Have not Been Faithfully Carried Out.

There is nothing like the force of example. Mr. Lightweight, who lives out on Pine st., was so struck by the admirable feature of rules for a wife's guidance appearing in a petition for divorce published in one of the Sunday papers that he at once constructed a set of rules on the same model and pasted them up in his wife's room. Following are the

RULES:

Rules for the government of my wife, Mrs. Belinda Lightweight, at home and abroad:

1. Not to dress in the same room with your canary. Have Jane move the bird and cage before you get up in the morning.

2. Wear no striped stockings. Have your hose of a dull, lead color.

3. Never part your hair on one side. Part it precisely in the middle, carrying a pair of pocket compasses to determine that the line of parting is equidistant from each ear.

4. If I can scare up money enough to allow you to go east this summer, take a whole Pullman car, lock both doors and hand your tickets out to the conductor with a pair of tongs.

5. Do not wash your neck while traveling. Wear a duster.

6. If you go in bathing while at the seashore, wear the biggest suit in the business. Have it made of nineteen yards of yellow flannel.

7. If there are crawfish blinking in the sand, or a clam opens his shell, come out of the water instantly.

8. If you should be carried out by the tide, drown rather than catch hold of a life buoy. Don't touch him.

9. Don't speak to my mother-in-law. She's an old villain.

If you can't keep these rules I won't pay your fare home again. By gosh.

LEMUEL LIGHTWEIGHT.

P. S.—Mr. Lightweight came down town this morning with certain bruises on his face, and the servants report that Mrs. Lightweight, who weighs about fifty pounds more than her husband, amused herself in a lively style this morning after tearing down a paper pasted up in her room. The whole affair is shrouded in gloomy mystery.—*St. Louis Chronicle*

The death is announced, in England of J. N. Darby, founder of the community or sect known as "The Plymouth Brethren."

OUR OWN STATE.

William Stewart has been comissioned postmaster at gravel Point.

The Brazil Enterprise is ten years old, and mighty hearty for its age.

Twelve students were graduated at the Greensburg high school Thursday, five of them ladies.

Ten members of the 6th Indiana regiment are buried at Columbus and six of the 22d regiment.

Dr. Wm. L. Wilson, who settled in LaPorte in 1785, has just died of pneumonia, aged eighty-five years.

The Friends yearly meeting is in session at Dublin. Quite a number of distinguished Friends from abroad are present.

Isaac Keinley, of Martinsville, has been found guilty of the killing of Wm. Lowe, and sentenced to three years in the penitentiary.

The new opera house at Huntington will be completed in two weeks. It is a fine building admirable adapted to its purposes. Maggie Mitchel will be there at the opening.

In stepping from a doorway, the wife of Fredrick Peters residing near Valparaiso, fell and ruptured a blood vessel, from the effects of which she died.

"O, Mrs. B., I'm so thankful to you! You saved my boy's life. I went to the drug store as you told me and got Nerve King. It stopped the dreadful diarrhea at once. I'm taking Kidney and Liver King and getting well."

FINNCE AND COMMERCE.

Accurate Reports From Lead-
ing Business Centers.

Received By Telegraph and Cor-
rected Daily.

(NOTE.—The market and stock reports given below are quotations of to-day's transactions; received by telegraph from the different cities after 12 o'clock this afternoon, and special pains are taken to print them correctly. Readers of THE SENTINEL can get these reports in no other paper until the day following.)

New York Money and Stocks.
NEW YORK, May 20.

Money, 3.
Prime mercantile paper, 4½-5%.

Barsilver 1 14%.

Sterling exchange steady, 4½-5% for long;

\$18.00 for sight.

Government bonds, firm.

State securities, dull.

Railroad bonds, moderately active and

higher.

GOVERNMENT BONDS.

5% extended... 10½% 4% coupon..... 120½

5%..... 10½% Pacific 6..... 65-12

4½%..... 11½%

RAILROAD STOCKS.

Rock Island..... 128% Reading..... 56

Panama old..... 205 P. E. & W.....

Ft. Wayne..... 185 L. D. & W.....

Clev. & Pitts..... 186 Ont. & West.....

Illinois Cent..... 184 B. C. P. & N.....

O. & W. & Q. 184½ All. & H. 18

O. & A. 184½ Pref. 62

Pref. bid..... 140 W. St. L. & P. 30½

N. Y. Cent. 127½ Pref. 58½

Hartle, old..... 245 Han. & St. J. 90

Alton & St. L. 18½ Pref. 78½

Chi. & St. L. 51½ St. L. & S. F. 59½

Michigan Cent. 86½ Pref. 60

Erie 86½ First pref. 90

7½% E. & Northw'n 7½% C. S. L. & N. O. 75

Northwestern 18½ C. S. L. & N. O. 75

St. Louis 12½ Kas. & Tex. 30½

St. Paul & M. 12½ Central Pacific 90½

P. R. & P. S. C. 12½ Tex. Pac. 90½

P. R. & P. S. C. 12½ N. rth. & Pac. 41½

P. R. & P. S. C. 12½ Los. & Nash 79½

M. & M. & Esx. 24 Wash. & Tex. 74½

Del. & Hudson 10½ Wash. & Union 64½

N. J. Central 7½ Pacific Mail. 48½

Ohio & Miss. 32 adams Ex. 13½

Pref. 10½ F. & Co. Ex. 12½

American Ex. 12½ U. S. Ex. 73

Clev. & Col. 7½ Quicksilver 73½

C. C. & I. 11 Pref. 49½

New York Markets.

NEW YORK, May 20.

Flour, quiet and unchanged; round

hoop, Ohio, 4 45/4 46%; choice 6 60/4

80%; superfine western, 8 65/4 65%; common

to good extra, 4 30/4 35%; choice, 5 70/4 80%;

choice white wheat, 7 00/4 00.

Wheat opened ¼ to ½ per cent. lower, but afterwards became firm and recovered

most of its decline; No. 2 red, May, 1 48;

June, 1 47 ½ 47%; July, 1 81 ½ 82 ½; Au-

gust, 1 24 ½ 25%; September, 1 2 ½ 25.

Corn, ½ to ¾ per cent. lower and moder-

ately active; mixed western spot, 82 ½ 85%;

future, 82 ½ 85%.

Oats, without quotable change; western, 62 ½ 68.

Beef, firm.

Pork, firm and higher; spot, new mess,

19 50